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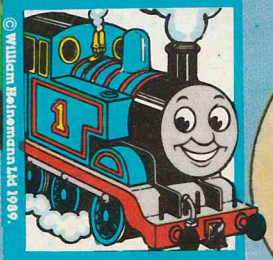

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19th Aug 1989
No 48 40p

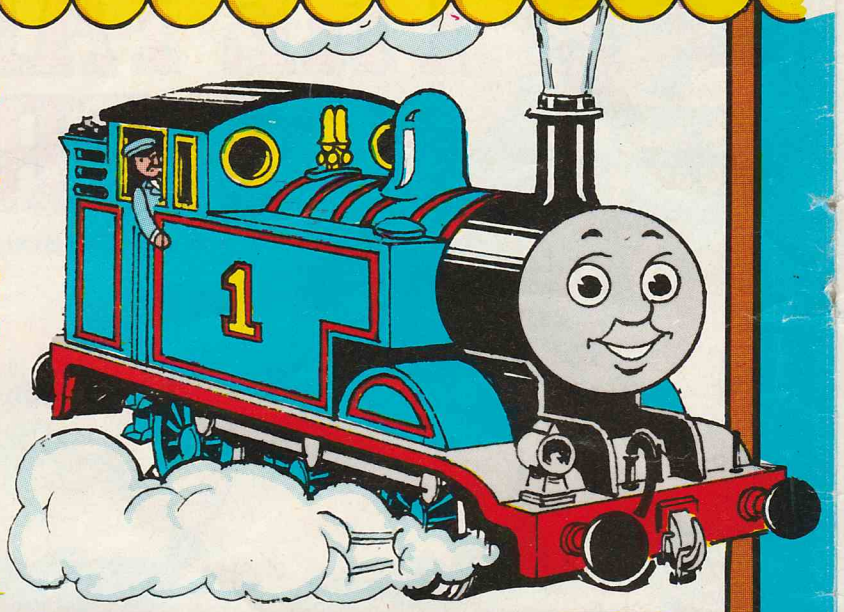
THOMAS THE TANK ENGINE & FRIENDS

Based on The Railway Series by The Rev. W. Awdry.

Say Hello to Toby the Tram Engine!

THE THOMAS CLUB PAGE

Peep! Peep! Diesel is up to no good again. This time he is so busy teasing Toby that he comes right off his rails! The Fat Controller is very angry indeed and is even thinking of sending Diesel away! Oh dear! Peep! Peep!



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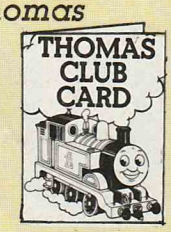
Take out a subscription to **Thomas the Tank Engine & Friends** and every issue will be sent straight to your home for a year! You will also receive a splendid **Thomas Pack** and become an automatic member of the **Thomas Club** too! There are more details on page 7!

MEMBERSHIP CARDS!

There is another way of joining the **Thomas Club** without taking out a year's subscription. Just collect 3 tokens like the one on the bottom of this page. Send one **yellow** one **red** and one **green** token, together with a stamped addressed envelope, to: *Thomas Membership Cards, Marvel Comics, 13-15 Arundel Street, London WC2.*



Please allow 28 days for delivery of your very own little black and white membership card plus number!

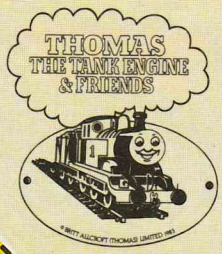
WELCOME!

The Fat Controller would like to say a special hello to:

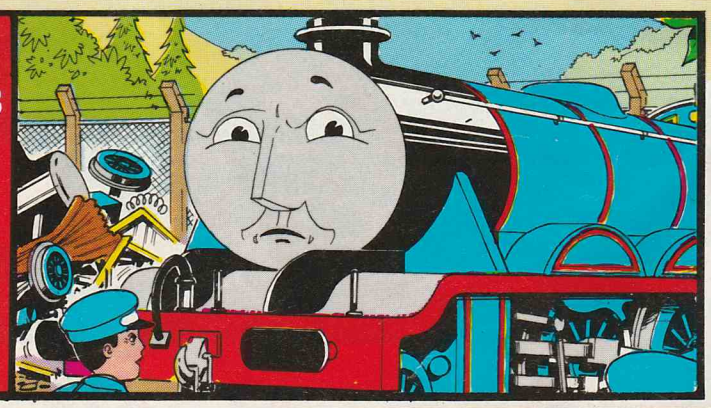
Ian Jackson, aged 5, **Emma Jackson,** aged 2, **Andrew Ralph,** aged 5, **Gary Andrew Baker** (2874), **Paul Redhouse** (25180), aged 7, **Linda Oakley,** aged 4.

SUPER COMPETITION!

Here's your chance to win a splendid Thomas the Tank Engine & Friends toy. Just turn to page 13 for more details!



In our next issue: Gordon's brakes get jammed so he must be sent off to the works!



THOMAS TOKEN

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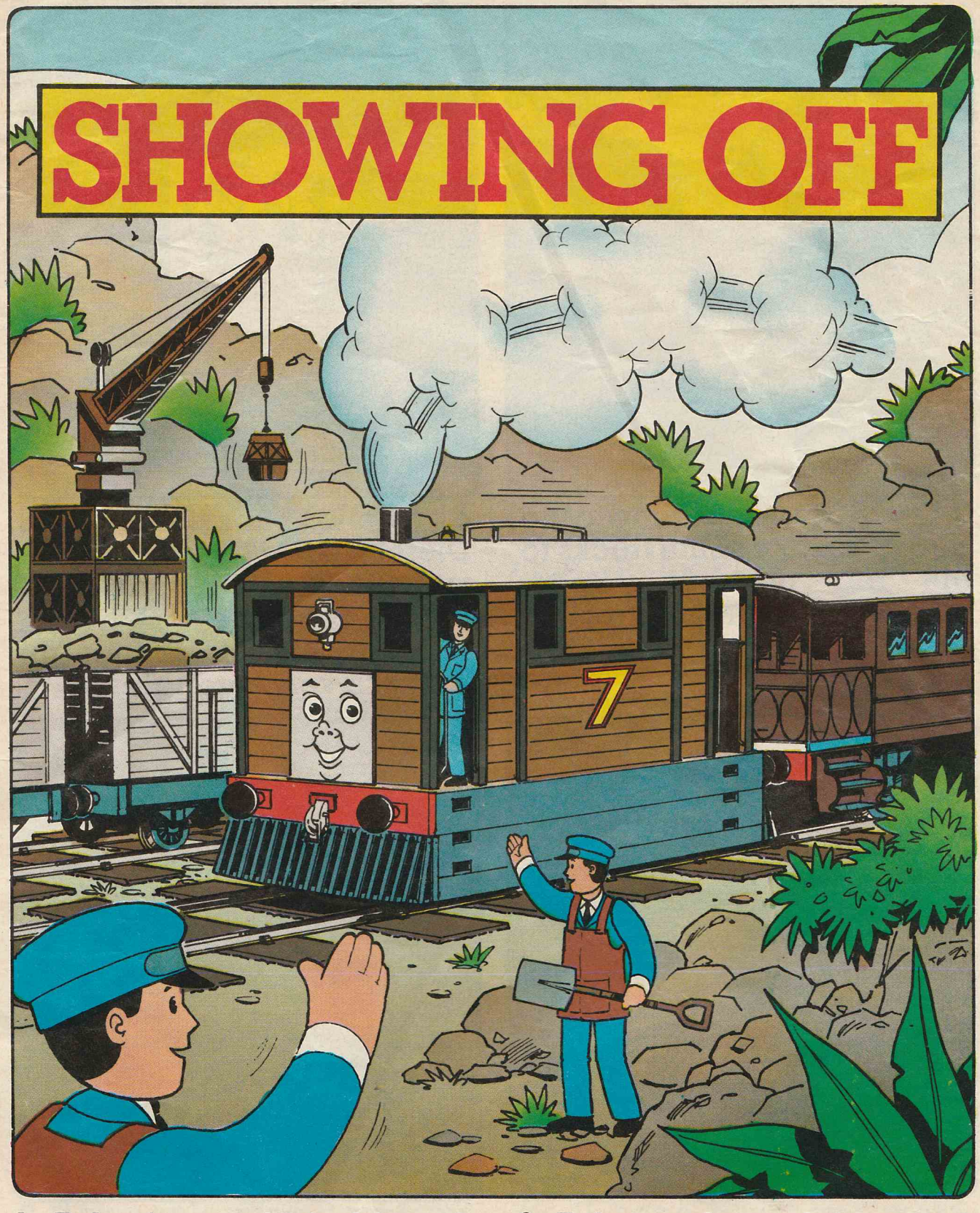
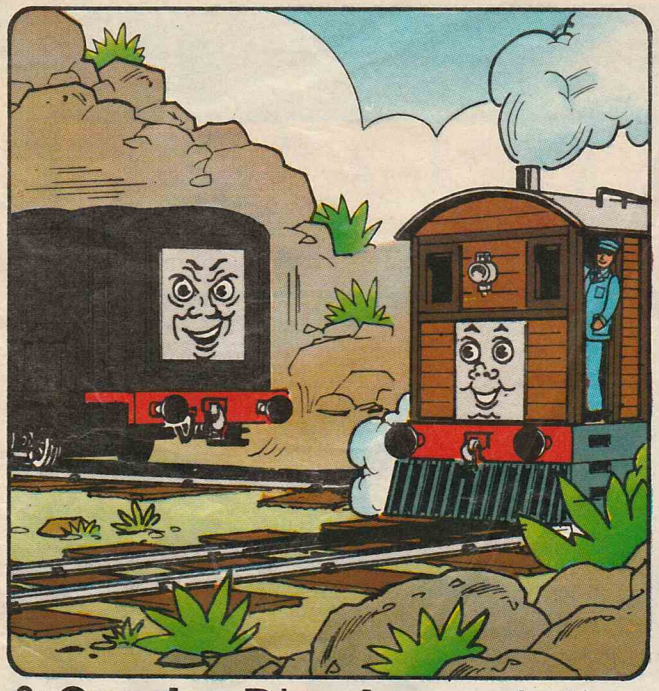
ABC

A listen and look story!

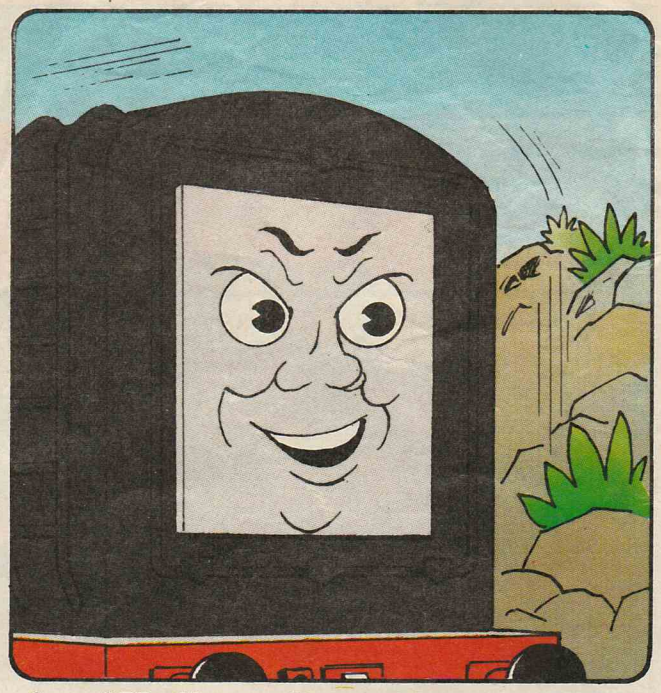


1. Toby is an old-fashioned steam-driven tram engine. But even though he's old, he can still be Really Useful. He works hard too, with his faithful coach, Henrietta.

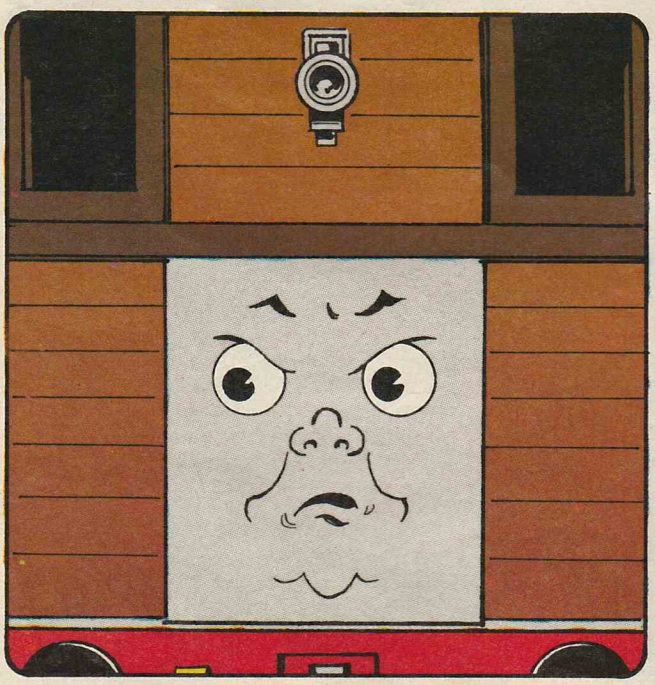
2. Toby works mainly on an outlying quarry line. He shunts trucks in the quarry and performs other useful duties. Sometimes he can be a bit temperamental.



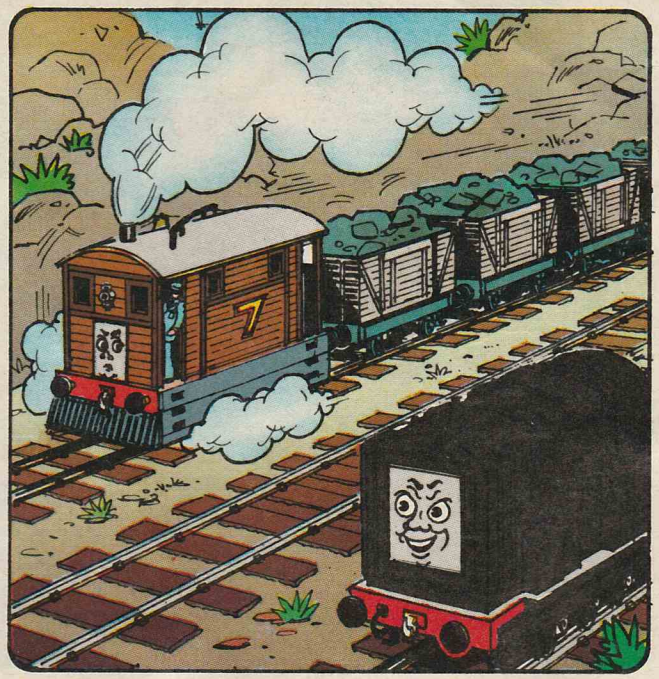
3. One day Diesel came to the quarry to take some trucks to the big harbour. "Hello, Diesel," called Toby cheerily, when he saw him. Toby likes to be friendly.



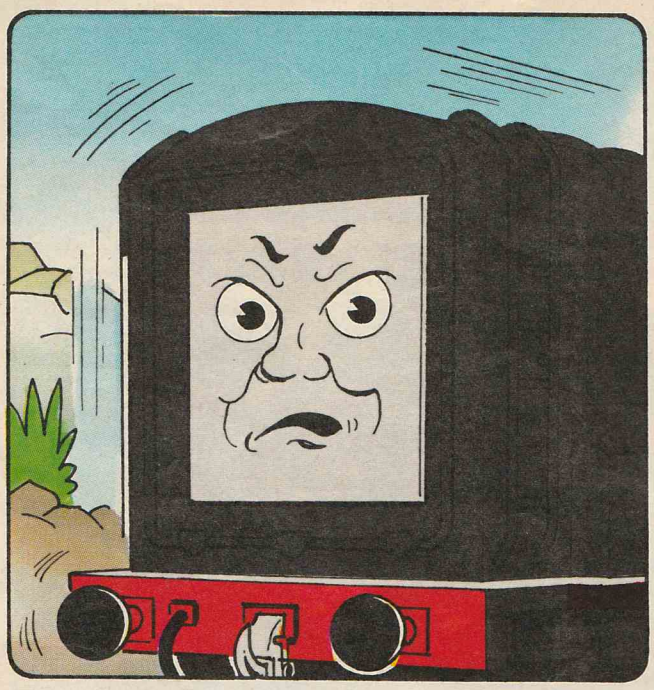
4. "Hello, Boxy!" sneered Diesel. "How's your woodworm?" "Boxy? Woodworm!" fumed Toby. He was highly insulted, but Diesel thought that was very entertaining.



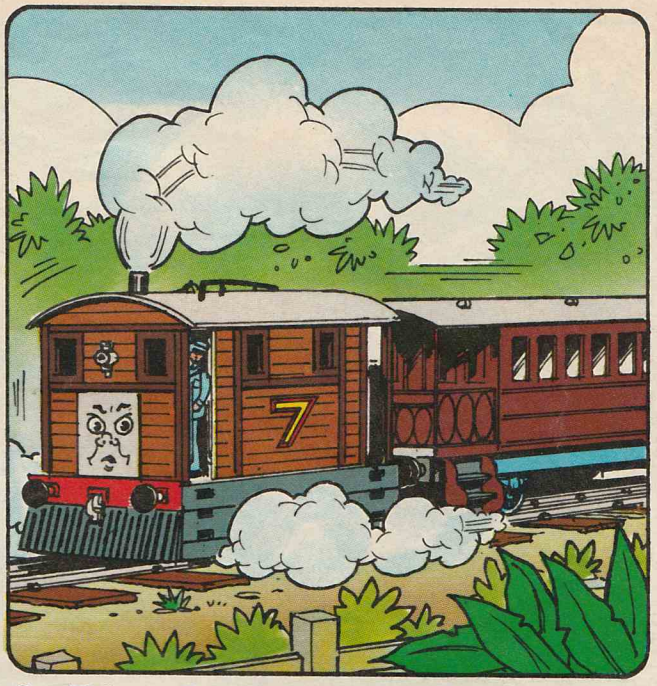
5. "Go on, and fetch me my trucks," he laughed. Toby grumbled crossly as he went to fetch the trucks loaded with stone. "He's such a rude engine!" he complained.



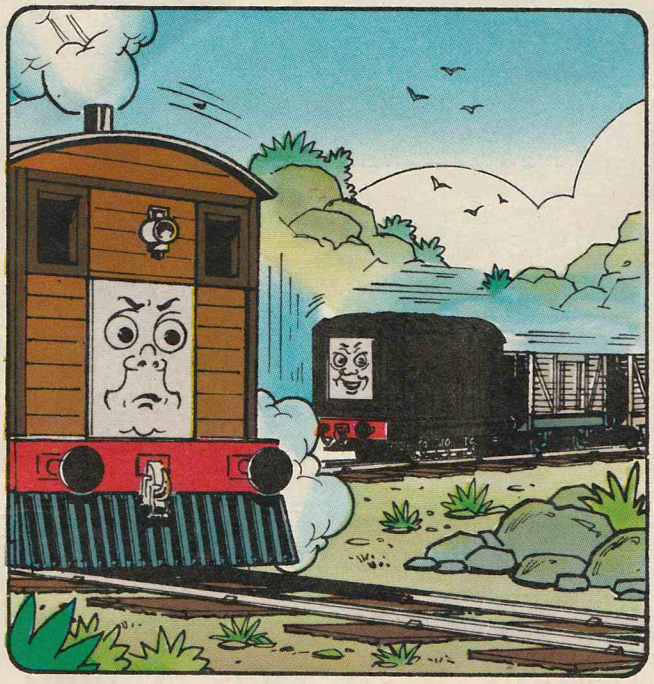
6. When Toby brought him his trucks, Diesel didn't thank him. He thought it would be much more fun to tease Toby instead. "Is that all you could manage?" he asked.



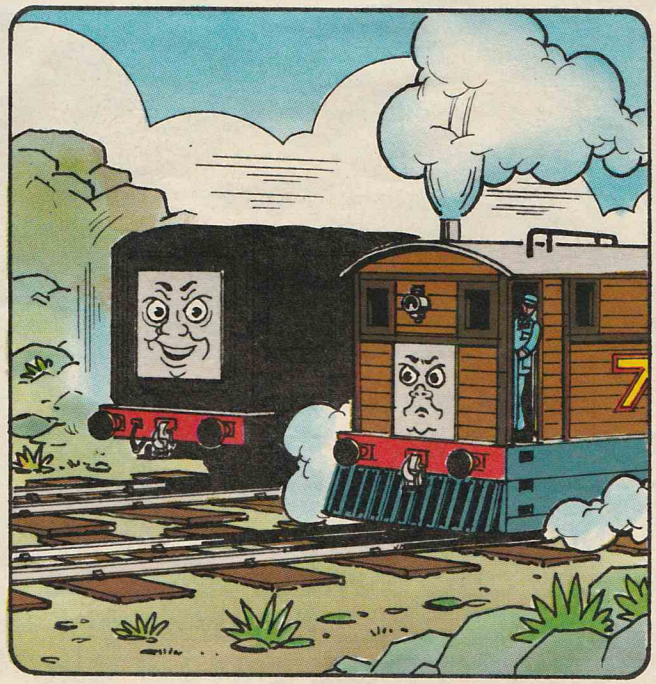
7. "That's all the trucks you're supposed to have," said Toby crossly. "Pitiful, that is," sighed Diesel. "Never mind, Boxy. Maybe you'll do better next time!"



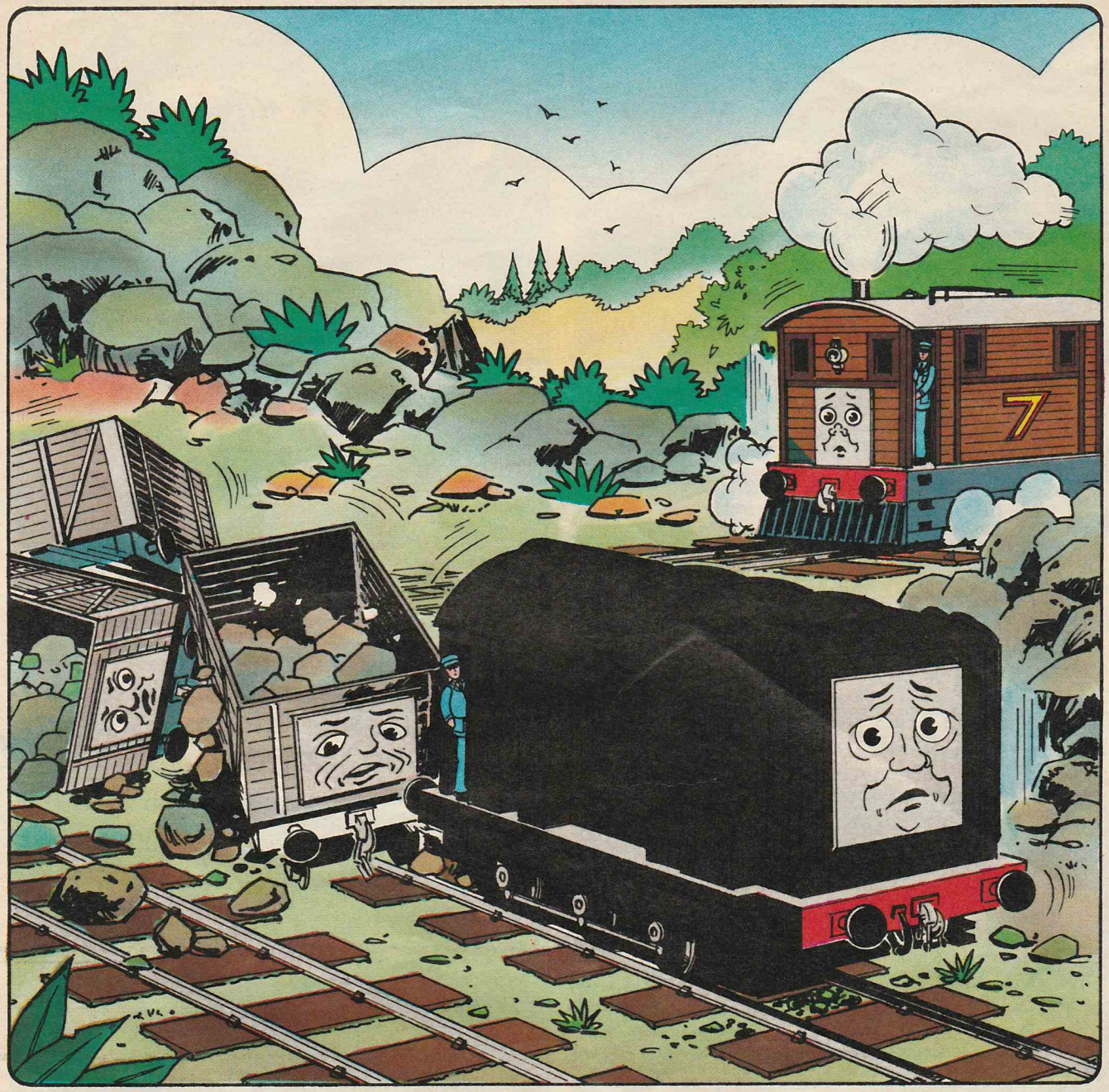
8. Diesel slid quickly away, leaving Toby in a fuming rage. It took Henrietta all afternoon to get Toby over it. "Calm down. Calm down," she rattled soothingly.



9. It was only a few days later when Diesel came back once again. Toby didn't even bother saying hello. "In a mood, are we, Boxy?" Diesel teased in his oily voice.



10. "I hope you have more trucks this time," boasted Diesel. "And heavier too! The last load you gave me were much too light!" Toby was getting very cross!



11. "He's such a show off!" huffed Toby. "Calm down. Calm down," said Henrietta. Toby shunted out some trucks and went to fetch the rest. "That's still not enough!" laughed Diesel, but he did couple up. Then, as he began to pull away, it happened. Diesel jerked to a halt. Something was stopping him.

12. Toby could see what the problem was. Some stones had fallen beneath the wheels of the trucks. He didn't tell Diesel though. Still showing off and not to be beaten, Diesel pulled again. **Crash!** He pulled the trucks right off the track! What a mess! Diesel had been showing off, but Toby never meant **this** to happen!

The story continues on page 17!

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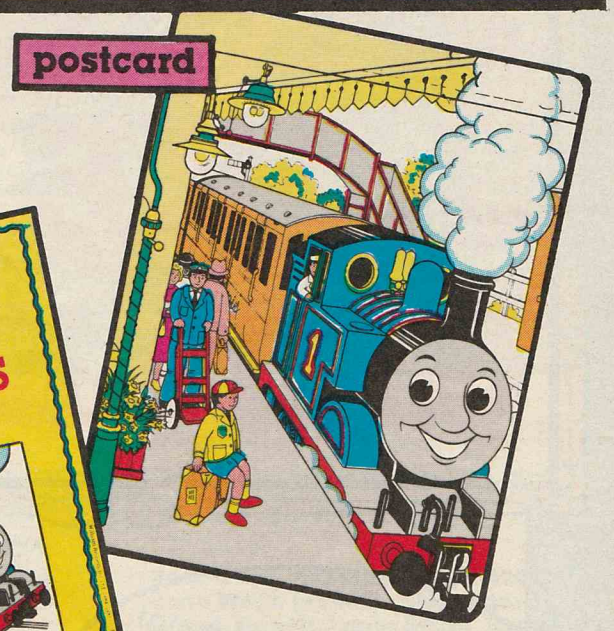

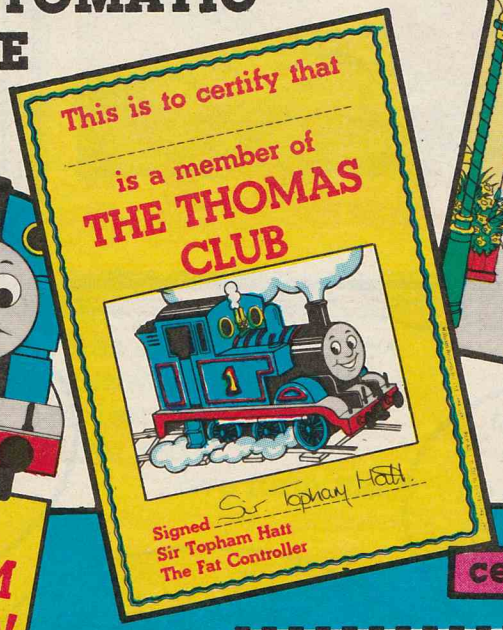

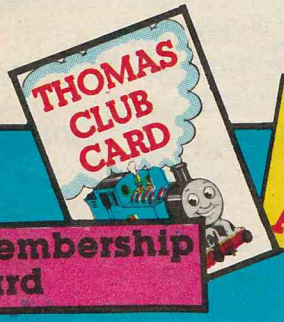

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Name .....

Age ..... **Birthday** .....

Address .....

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My favourite part of Thomas the Tank Engine & Friends magazine is .....

.....

Signature of parent/guardian .....

.....

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See Thomas, Percy and James's GERBER FRUIT DRINK PACKS for details of a **£1 DISCOUNT OFFER!** In the shops now!

JAMES'S JOKE GALLERY!

What's white on the inside and tells rotten jokes?
A corny beef sandwich!
Luke Smith, aged 6.

What happened when the cat swallowed a ball of wool?
She had mittens!
Donna Hall, aged 5.

What's yellow, strong and very expensive?
A bunch of bionic bananas!
David Walsh, aged 5.

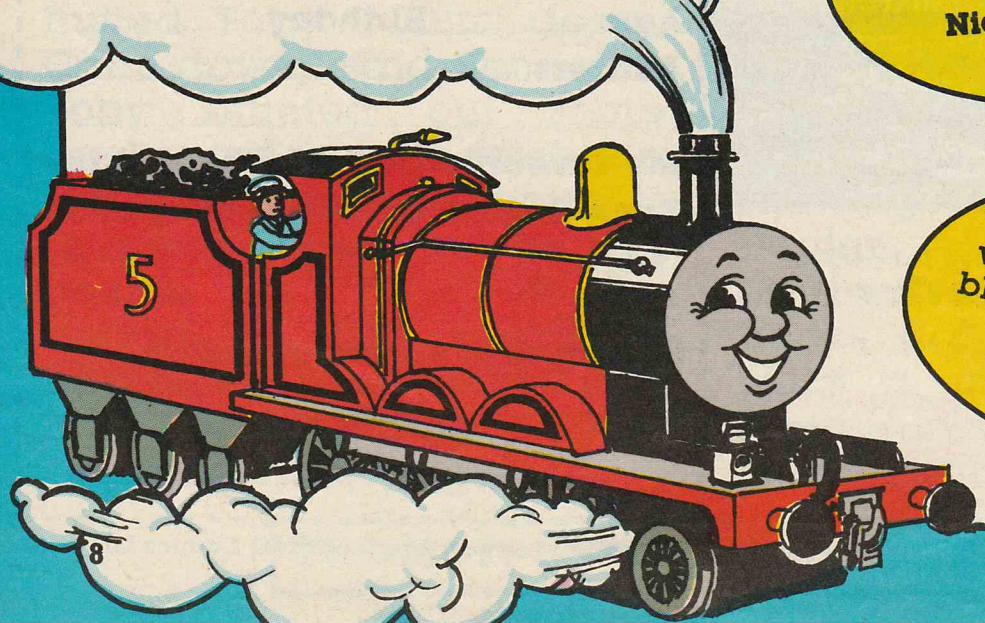
Why did the elephant paint his toes yellow?
So that nobody could see him upside down in a bowl of custard!
Fergus Todd, aged 3.

What's a comedian's favourite motor bike?
A Yamaha-ha-ha!
Steven Fallows, aged 4.

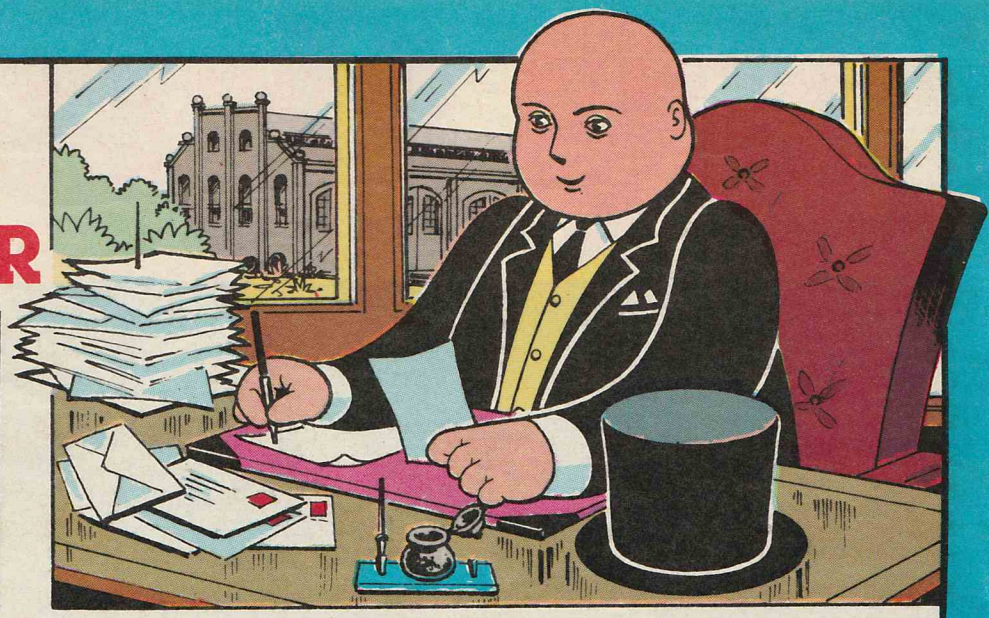
Have you got a good joke for James's Joke Gallery? Why not send it in to him at the address on the letters page?

What did the policeman say to his tummy?
You're under a vest!
Nicholas Dibbern, aged 6.

What do you call a man with trifle in one ear and blancmange in the other?
A trifle deaf!
Michael Mason, aged 7.



Write to the FAT CONTROLLER



Have you got an amusing story to tell? Do you have a question you would like to ask about Thomas – or any of the other engines? Then why not write to me at the address below? I should be so very pleased to hear from you!

STAR LETTER!

Dear Fat Controller,
When all the engines are in their shed do they argue? If so, do you have to go in and tell them off? Just like my mummy would tell me off!

Love, **Jamie,** aged 6.

When the engines are all safely locked away at night, they rarely argue at all. In fact, they are more friendly than usual as they talk about their day's events and adventures!

Jamie wins a splendid Thomas the Tank Engine torch from Unilite Leisure Ltd.

HOW OFTEN!

Dear Fat Controller,
My favourite engine is James and I would like to know how often is he painted red? I like the colour red!

Love from **Paul.**

James is only re-painted when there is a need to do so. Luckily, the red paint that is used on James is very durable indeed. So therefore, he only needs a new coat every couple of years. I do agree, red is a very splendid colour indeed!

VERY CROSS!

Dear Fat Controller,
Why is James always cross?
Love from **Sarah,** aged 7

James is a very noble engine, so sometimes when he is not given the respect he thinks he deserves, then he does get a little crochety. Generally though, James can be very pleasant indeed!

HAPPY BIRTHDAY!

Our very best birthday wishes go to:

Sam Walls, Robert Short (07429), John Wells (21442), Alexander Bluett, Daniel James Smith, Keith Russel Smith, Nicola Wiggins, James Simpson (12476), Paul Coles (19186), Robert Jennings, Robbie Brennan (22954), John Gibbons (26973), Peter J. Keenlyside (21489), Marc Gourd, Oliver Charles Gates, David A. Betts, Natalie Thew (16035), James Tong (15284), Scott Berwick (10767), Ian Edward Bell (22389), Aiden Grant (16955), Michael Rhodes (25710), Richard Parker (19146) and Matthew Churchill (26035).

Many happy returns to you all!

If you'd like a birthday mention, just send details on a postcard please, at least **9 weeks in advance.** We cannot promise to print all the birthdays we receive, but we will try out best!

Yours,

Sir Topham Hatt

the Fat Controller.

Send your letters to: The Island of Sodor, c/o Marvel Comics Ltd, 13/15 Arundel Street, London WC2.

By the big l

Can you see both of the twin engines?
Which engine has just come out of the tunnel?
Is he going into the quarry?
What colour is the car?

Find the en
How many
Point to the
Is the coun

house!

the entrance to the maze!

many birds are flying?

to the little dog!

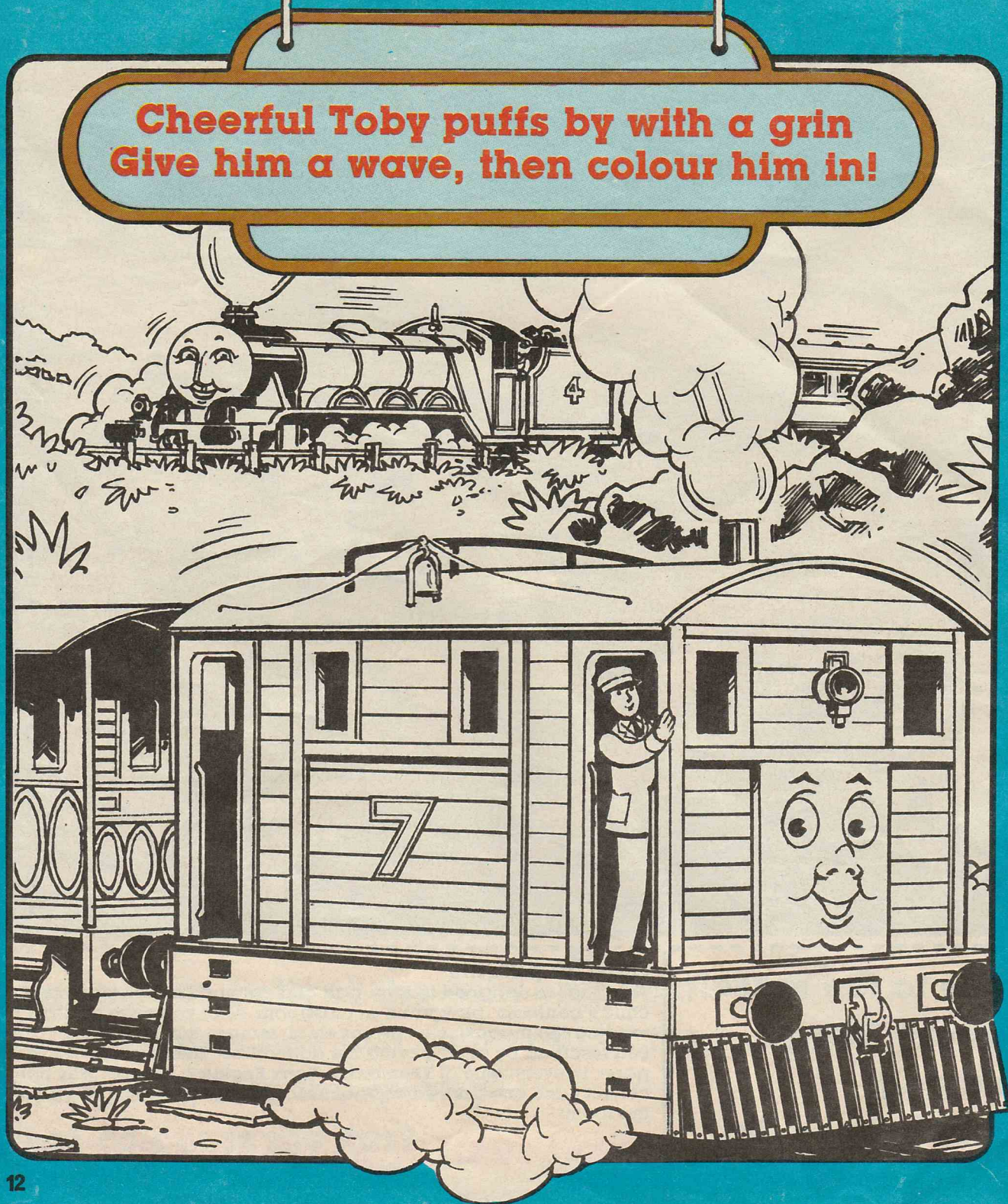
e countryside hilly or flat?

Note for parents

This page is designed to form part of a colourful mural for your child's bedroom, playgroup or classroom. After you have finished reading the magazine with your child, remove this part of the centrespread by cutting along the dotted line. There is a 'mural page' in every issue of **Thomas the Tank Engine & Friends.** Why not collect each one and watch Thomas and his friends puff all round the room?

Next issue: Past the picnic!

COLOURING TIME!



COMPETITION

ERTL

SPLENDID PRIZES TO BE WON!

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10 Thomas the Tank Engine remote control toys.

SECOND PRIZE
10 Thomas the Tank Engine playsets.

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How to enter:
All you have to do is colour in the picture below as brightly and carefully as you can. Then cut along the dotted line and send your entry to: *Thomas's Colouring Competition, The Island of Sodor, c/o Marvel Comics Ltd, 13-15 Arundel Street, London WC2.*

ENTRIES MUST REACH US BY 1ST SEPTEMBER 1989

Name .....

Address .....

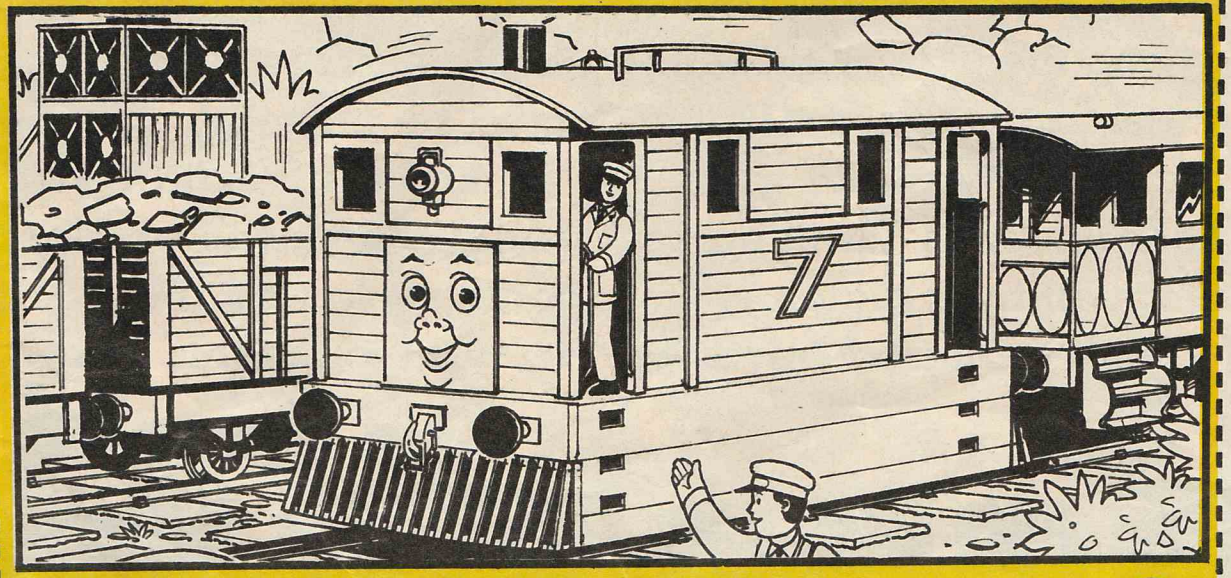
.....

.....

..... **Age** .....

My favourite engine is .....

Because .....



Rules: No employee of Marvel Comics Ltd, Britt Allcroft (Thomas) Ltd, William Heinemann Ltd or ERTL, (UK) Ltd may enter this competition. The Editor's decision is final and no correspondence will be entered into.

Trevor and the Cricket Team

The Sodor cricket team were to play a match at the vicarage. The cricket captain came to inspect the pitch.

"Bally ho! What's that . . . that . . . thing?" he spluttered, upon seeing Trevor.

"That's Trevor, our old traction engine," explained the vicar proudly. "He is very useful for pulling heavy machinery and for giving the children rides."

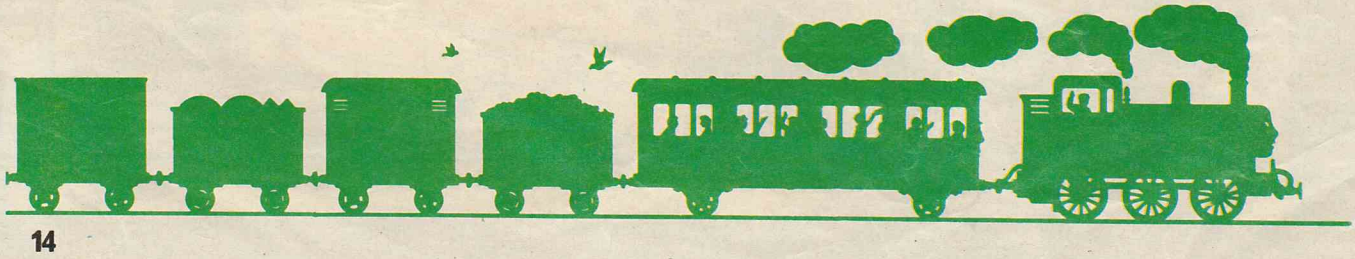
The captain scowled. "I can't have that old wreck near the pitch. It will put my team off their match."

"But I promised Trevor he could watch the match," argued the vicar. "He's been working very hard."

"I don't care," said the captain. "If that traction engine isn't moved when we arrive tomorrow I shall cancel the match."

Poor Trevor was very upset when the vicar told him the bad news. "The cricket match is to raise money for the children's hospital," explained the vicar. "So it must be played."

"I know, sir," said Trevor sadly. "There will be other matches to watch. But I did so want to see this one."



The next day Jem, Trevor's driver, took him for a ride in the country. The sun was shining, the birds singing. Trevor tried hard to stay happy, but it wasn't easy.

Then he saw a bus blocking the road. "What could have happened?" he said.

To Trevor's surprise the captain of the cricket team stepped off the bus and headed towards him.

"Our bus has a flat tyre," he said. "We will never get to the match on time now."

"I'll take you," said Trevor. "Climb aboard."

"What? Aboard you?" spluttered the captain. "Oh, I suppose we'll have to. Hurry up, men."

So Trevor chugged on to the vicarage green with the cricket team sitting and holding on to him.

"Ahem! Thank you Trevor," said the captain. "That was rather fun. And please stay for the match – you can be our lucky mascot."

Trevor did bring the cricket team luck. They won the match.

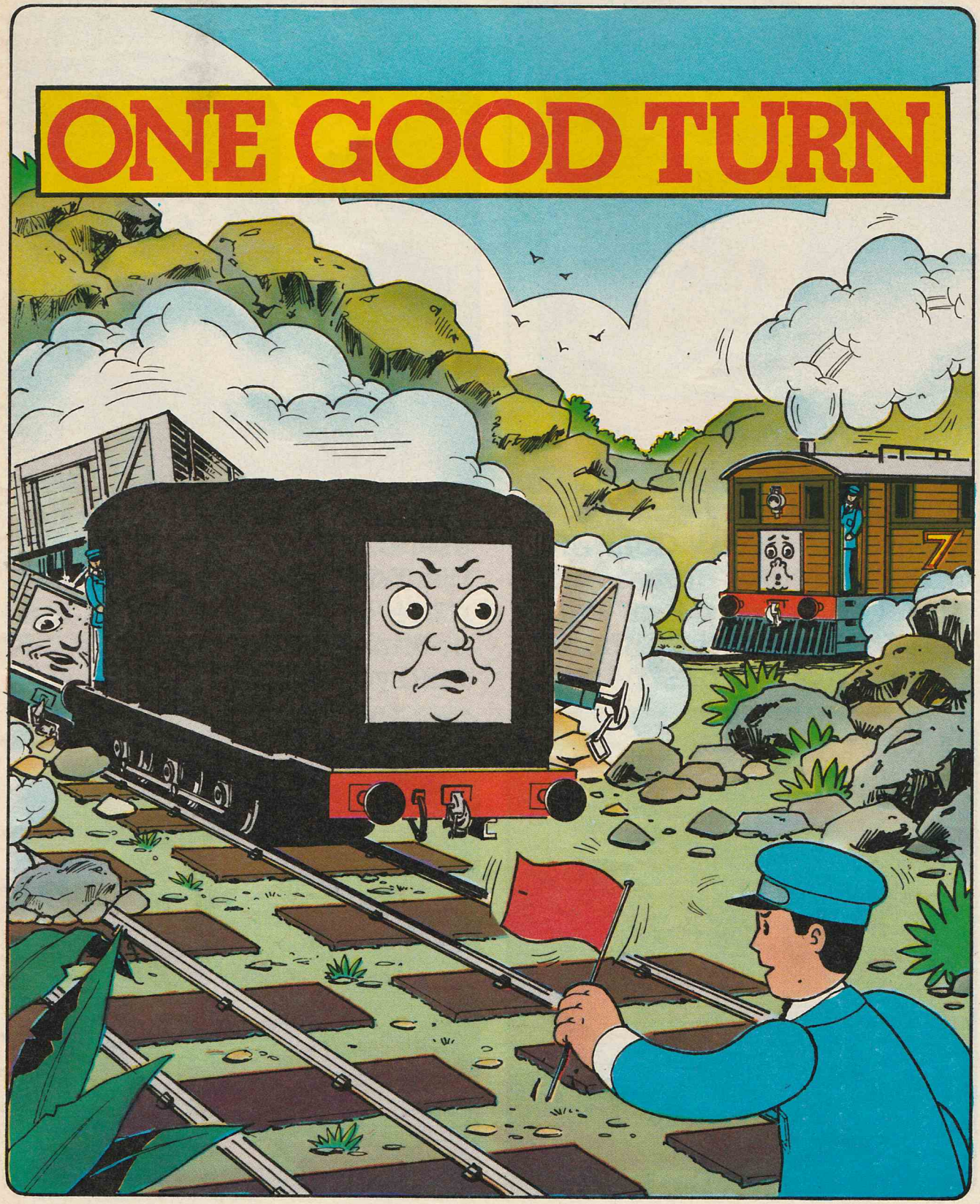
"I like cricket," said Trevor happily.

THE END

JOIN THE DOTS!

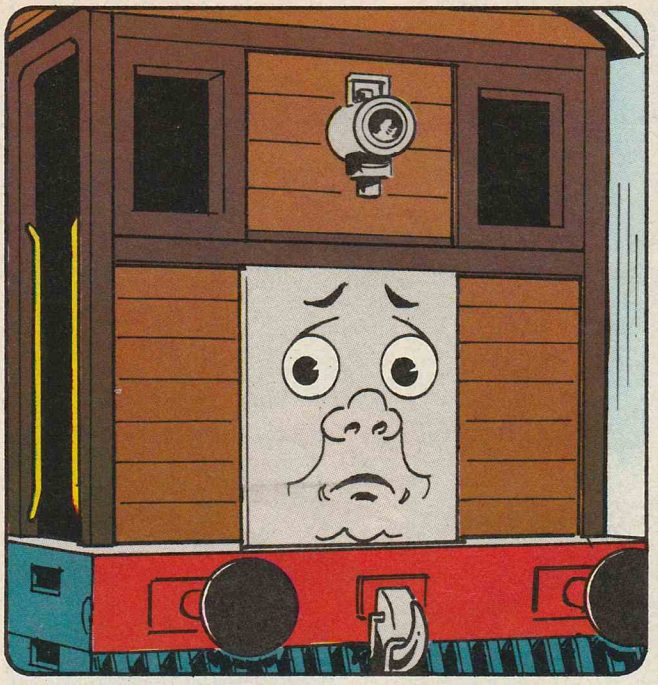
What's the vicar doing?
Very soon you'll see . . .
Join the dots up carefully
From one to thirty-three!

The story continues!

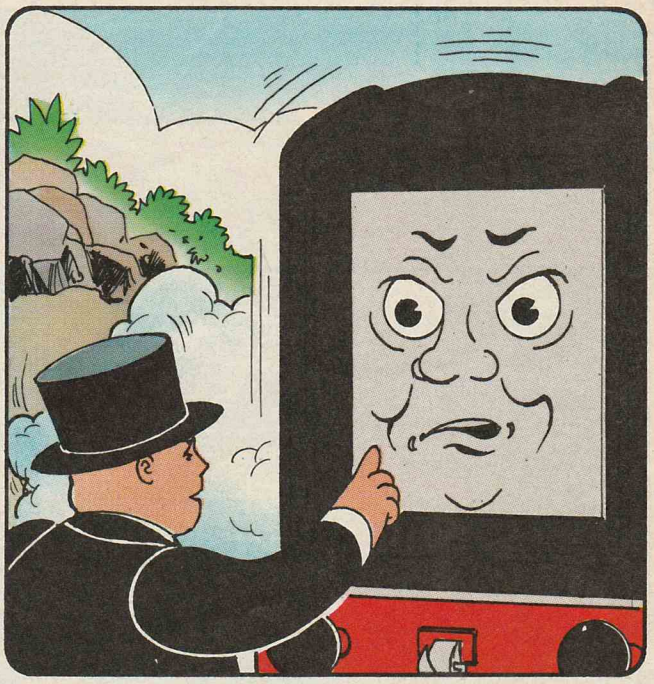


1. Diesel had had a little accident up in the quarry yard. Toby had seen it all. Toby knew some stones had fallen under the wheels of Diesel's trucks.

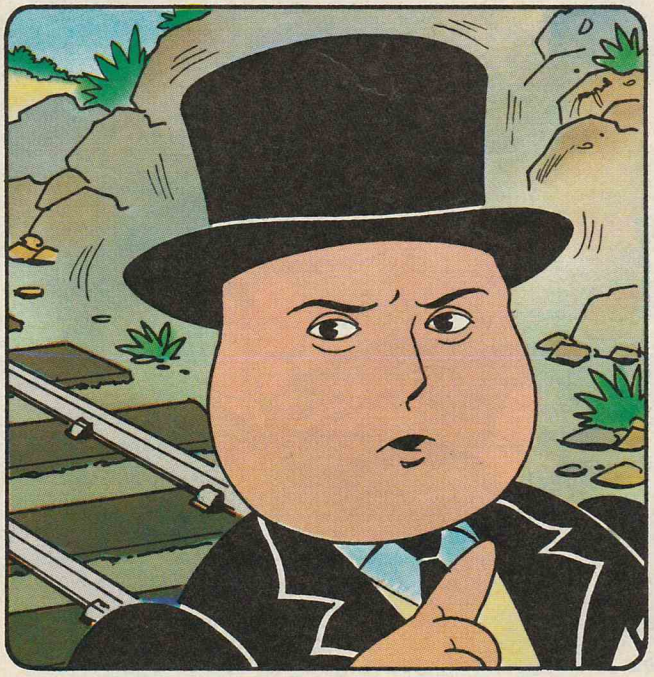
2. Diesel, however, had been showing off, and Toby was rather cross with him. So he hadn't told Diesel about the stones and that was how the accident happened!



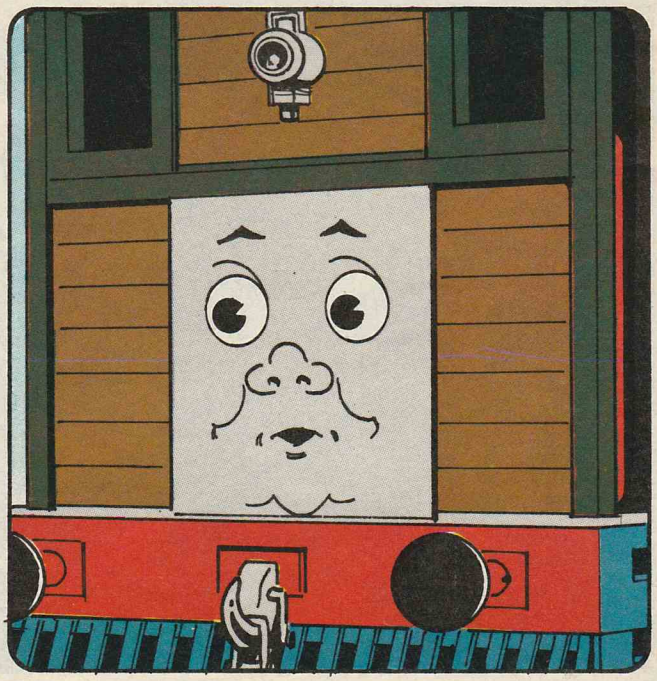
3. Toby felt very sorry now. When the Fat Controller came he was cross with Diesel. "It seems that every time I see you, Diesel, there is some sort of trouble," he said.



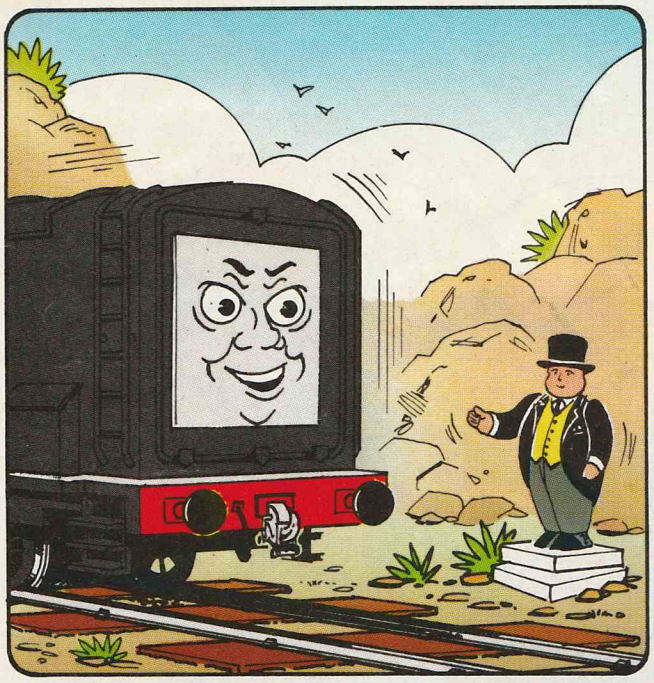
4. "Engines like you are not Useful to my railway," said the Fat Controller. "You are more of a hindrance! If this continues I shall have to send you away!"



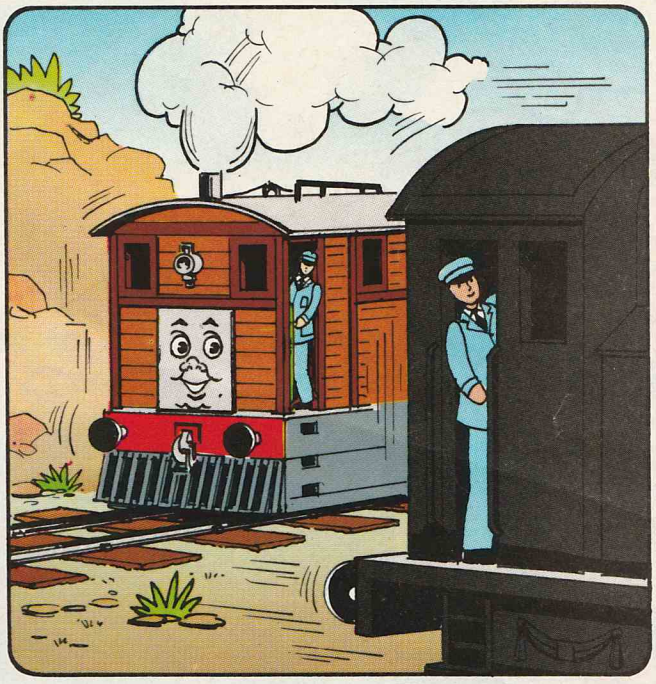
5. Then Toby interrupted. "Excuse me, sir," he said. "But I don't think Diesel is entirely to be blamed, sir." "What do you mean, Toby?" asked the Fat Controller.



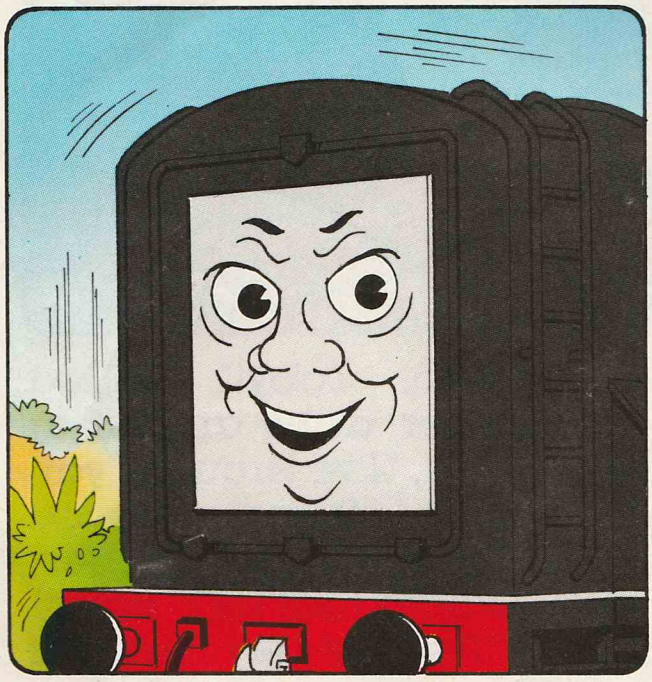
6. "Well, sir," said Toby. "Diesel didn't know that the stones had fallen under the wheels of the trucks, sir, and I . . . well . . . I didn't manage to tell him, sir."



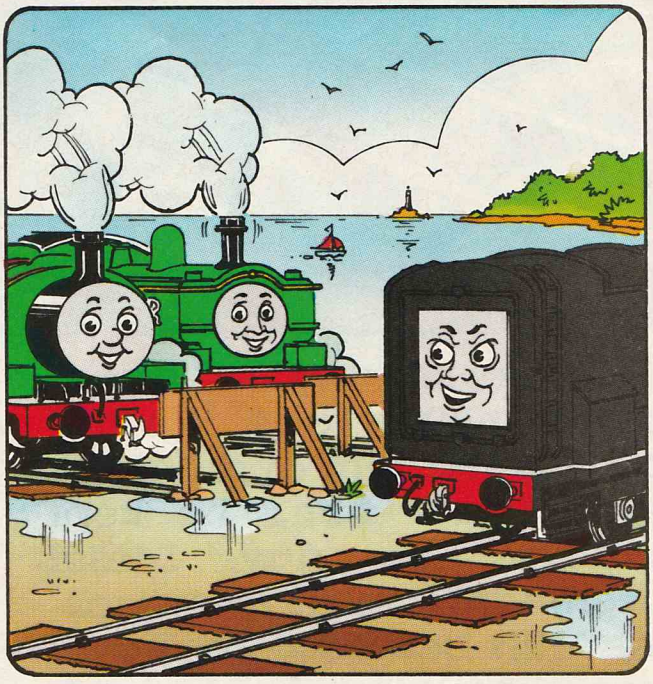
7. "Very well, Diesel," said the Fat Controller. "I will let the matter rest for the time being. You can thank Toby for that, but if I ever find that you are . . ."



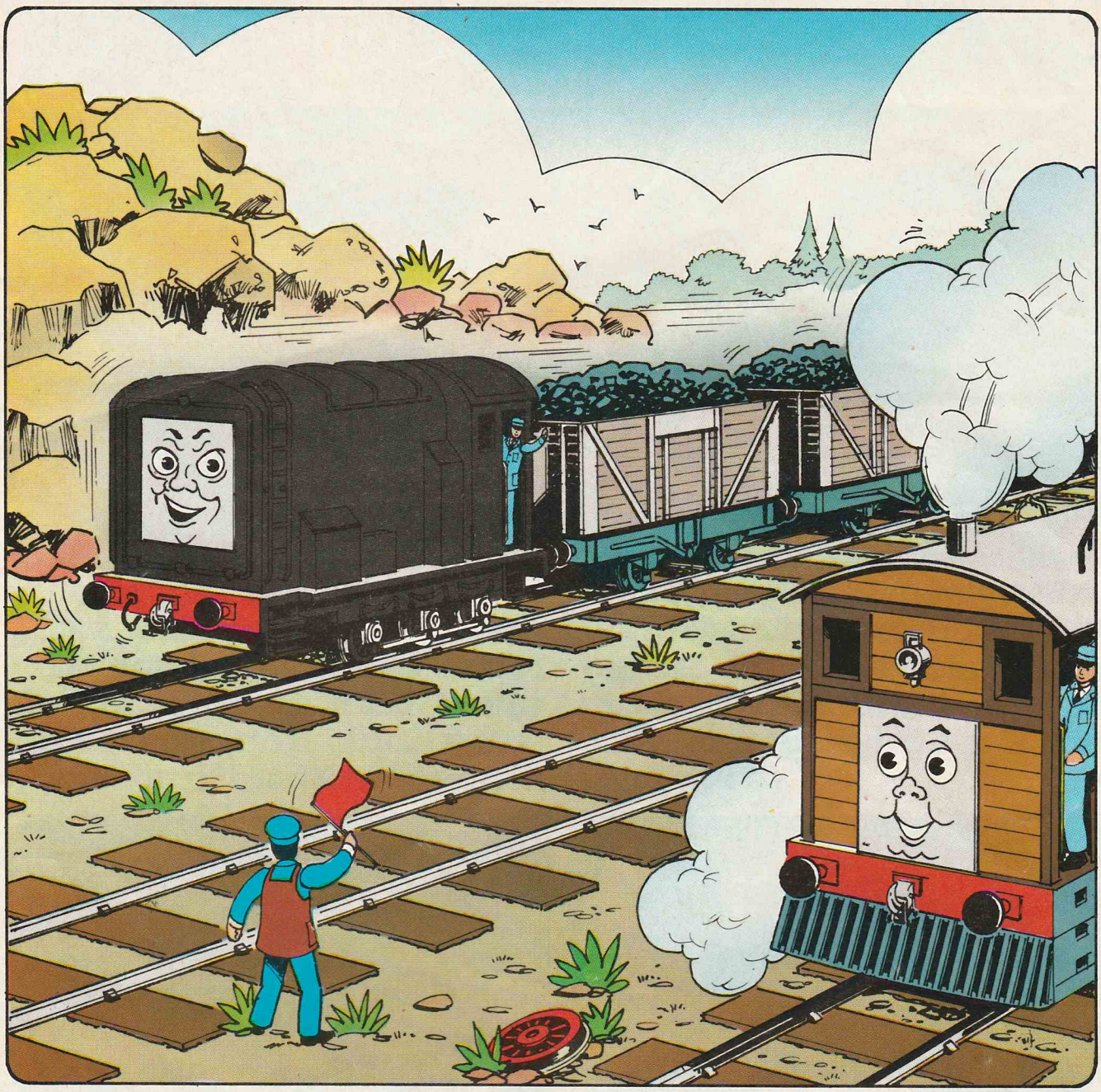
8. "You won't, sir. Thank you, sir," said Diesel. He was rather taken aback by the whole affair. He didn't know how to thank Toby, so he just slid quietly away.



9. Diesel couldn't get the matter off his mind. "I was always teasing that silly tram engine," he thought. "I always call him Boxy! Then he does me a good turn!"



10. Diesel didn't understand it. The more he tried to forget about Toby, the more Toby stayed on his mind. He wasn't used to kindness. He was always being so mean.



11. Diesel felt very bad about not thanking Toby. "He did me a good turn and I didn't even thank him," he kept saying. One day, Diesel overheard the Harbourmaster. "This best coal has never been collected," he said. "Somebody ought to come and pick it up. It is just being wasted here." Then Diesel had an idea.

12. "Hello, Toby!" called Diesel later, as he arrived at the quarry. "I've brought you a present." Diesel showed Toby the truck full of best coal. "What's that for?" asked Toby. "It's just my way of saying . . . um . . . thank you, Boxy!" said Diesel. "Don't mention it, Oily," laughed Toby. Maybe Diesel wasn't quite so mean after all!

In our next issue: Gordon's Express!